

# The Diary of Anne Frank

Choose one of the following monologues.

Anne:

The air vents are getting worse. They come on at day and night. The noise is maddening. Peter says it should be easier to run over. The noise pleases the enemy - will come the end of the war. Mrs. Van Daan probably feels a little bit what will be, will be, that when the planes come over, she is the most frightened! No one else but Peter and I! Monday, the 11th of November, nineteen forty-two. Wonderful news! The allies have landed in Italy. Peter says that we can think for an early start to the war. But the further ahead each other what would be the first thing we wanted to do when we got out of here Mrs. Van Daan says to be home with her own things, her needle-point ideas, her bookishness please her father get a lot! She has that money could buy Peter would like to go to America. Mr. Dussel wants to get back to the doctor's job. His objective is living his work. For myself there are no many things? to take a little again? to laugh? to be fully allowed to have some children through this war? to have a normal child to confiding and walk in it the house? to be back in school with my friends?

Anne:

It appears I should be describing what it feels like to get into hiding. But it really don't know just myself. I only know it's funny when in the attic to get ourselves? never to breathe death and never to run and show and jump. It's the silence in the night that frightens me more. Every time I hear a truck in the streets, or a dog on the street outside, I'm sure they're coming for us. The days aren't so bad, at least we know that Miss and Mr. Keesel are some distractions in the the office. Our presence, we will show I wish Peter what would happen to them if the Nazis found out they were hiding us. Peter said that they would suffer the same fate that we would? Imagine! They know this, and yet when they come up here, they're always all a laughing as if there were nothing in the world to bother them? Peter, the twenty-first of August, nineteen forty-two. Today I'm going to tell you our general news. Mother is unwell. She looks concerning me like a baby, which I hear. Other nice things are going better. The weather is? the rain? (she cut...)